

Naughty Songs

All-a-wet Song

Chorus:

All-a-wet spot. junti all-a-wet spot
All-a-wet spot. junti all-a-wet
Does she have

A Scragly hair (yes she has a Scragly hair)
A Scragly hair (a Scragly hair)
She's all-a-wet (she's all-a-wet)
Ah, ah, ah, ah

(Chorus)

Other Verses:

A high forehead
A furro brow
Two buck teeth
A broken nose
Two big Rose Bowl sized swinging tits

A dimpled chin
D.G. gut
Kappa butt
Theta thighs
one black eye

Yo-Ho

I placed my hand upon her toe
yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)
I place my hand upon her toe
She said "Phi Psi your way too low"
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her thigh
yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)
I place my hand upon her thigh
She said "Phi Psi you're way too sly"
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her tit
yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)
I place my hand upon her tit
She said "Phi Psi go for the clit"
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her snatch
yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)
I place my hand upon her snatch
She said "Phi Psi go for the hatch"
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my cock inside her mouth
yo-ho, yo-ho

Kappa

Phi Psi 91-92

Courtesy of Kelly Besser

UCLA

I placed my cock inside her mouth
She said "Phi Psi AGHAAAAA!!!"
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

We laid her out in a pine wood box
yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)

We laid her out in a pine wood box
She died from sucking a Phi Psi cock
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

We dug her up every now and then
yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)

We dug her up every now and then
We fucked her once we'll fuck her again
Shove it in shove it out quit fuckin' about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

Shootin' My Load (sung to King of the Road)

Beaver for sale or rent
Slide it in straight or bent
No bugs or germs and no regrets
Ya ram it in and get it wet

Chorus:
We got (3,2,1) hours of ramming hard
Down Gayley boulevard
I'm the guy from PKP
Shootin' my load

Our president's name is Tony
Look at him he's kind of lonely
So if you want to pledge
Get on your knees and give him head

(Chorus)

Phi Psi we have it made
We're always gettin' laid
And if you don't believe it's true
Ask your mother and your sister too

(Chorus)

Birth Control (sung to Yesterday) ✓

Birth control
It's enough to save your girlfriend's soul
When you're crawling up inside her hole
Oh I believe in birth control

Pregnancy

There's a shotgun hanging over me
Now I have to face expectancy
Oh I believe in birth control

Chorus:

Why'd I have to come
I don't know she wouldn't blow
I stayed in too long
Now I long for birth control

Syphilis

It all started with a simple kiss
Now it hurts each time I take a piss
Oh I've contracted syphilis

(Chorus)

Leprosy

All my body parts are falling off of me
I'm not half the man I used to be
Oh I've contracted leprosy

(Chorus)

S&M Man (sung to Candy Man)

Who can take his organ (repeat)
Dig it in vasaline (repeat)
Ram it up inside you till it tickles your spleen

Chorus:

The S and M man, the S and M man
The S and M man cause he mixes it with love
And makes the hurtin' feel good
The hurtin' feel good

Who can take your right wrist (repeat)
Cuff it to a stool (repeat)
Spin you around and whip you with his tool

(Chorus)

Who can take a dildo (repeat)
Boil it till it's hot (repeat)
Cover it with oil and ram it up your twat

(Chorus)

Who can take a chain saw (repeat)
Shove it up your hole (repeat)
Turn the fucker on and make a taco casserole

(Chorus)

Who can take a cheese grater (repeat)
Rub it on your tits (repeat)
Collect 'em all together and eat the little bits

(Chorus)

who can take some hot wax (repeat)
Pour it on your bubes (repeat)
Light a fuckin' match and watch you run to get ice cubes

Roll Your Leg Over

~~(Chorus) (1st Verse) (2nd Verse)~~ ✓ partial note

Chorus:

Oh Roll your leg over, Oh Roll your leg over
Oh Roll your leg over the Phi Psis are here
I wish that all girls were like....

Viva Zapatta and I were Chuck Young I would burst their pinvatta

(Chorus)

Statues of Venus and I were the man with the petrified penis

(Chorus)

Additional verses:

Waves on the ocean and I were a ship I would go with the motion
Bricks in a pile and I were a mason I'd lay them in style
Taps on a keg and I were a drunk I'd pump them till they begged
Big thick snag rugs and I were a steamer I'd steam them for bugs
Strawberry sundaes and I were a spoon I would dip in their undies
D.G.'s in heat and I were a Phi Psi I'd give them my meat
Xi's in a fight they'd climb into bed and hide there from fright

Big light house towers and I were the wave I would slam them for hours
Pieces of shit and I were a fly I would stick to their clit
Bicycle riders and I were a seat I would ride up inside her
Arabian soil and I were from Exxon I'd drill them for oil
Beautiful flowers and I were a bee I'd pollinate them for hours
Holes in the road and I was a dump truck I'd fill them with my load
Pies on a shelf and I was a baker I'd eat them myself
The Great Wall of China I'd wip out my chop stick and tease their vagina
Clams in a bucket I'd eat it, I'd please it, I'd tease it, I'd fuck it
Burger King Whoppers they'd flow hot and juicy and give me good topper
Strawberry swirls and on all of their necks I'd leave polished white pearls
Computer and I were a disk I would slide right into her
Rungs on tall ladders I'd climb them for hours and fondle their tatters

I wish that all girls were singing this song
It'd be twice as dirty and three times as long

(Chorus)

Ay, Ay, Ay

Chorus:

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

✓

[Your mother sucks bat shit from cave walls]
[Your mother sucks golf balls through hose pipe]
[Your mother makes soup with used condoms]
[Your mother plays leapfrog with unicorns]
[Your brother got aids from your father]
[Your mother sucks moose cum off pinecones]

Tennessee

It was down in Tennessee
I was a boot-black it was me
And my father shoveled horseshit in the street,
In the street!
Then one day when I was young
He found diamonds in the dung,
And he shipped me off to this fraternity...2,3,4

Drink, drink, drink you dirty bastards,
Raise your glasses on up high,
And we'll drink another glass
To the biggest horses ass,
That was ever pledged to Old Phi Kappa Psi!

Damn, damn, damn the Sigma Nu's
To hell with the Beta Theta Pi's
Fuck the Xi's, and to all the rest
'Cause we know we are the best
We're the drunken sons of Old Phi Kappa Psi!

Push Her In A Corner

Just push her in a corner and hold her tight like this
Just put your arms around her waist, and on her lips a kiss
And if she starts to murmur, or if she starts to cry
Just tell her it's the sacred seal, of Old Phi Kappa Psi

The Red Rose

The red rose of Phi Psi, in true colors fair
Will always remind us of brotherhood so rare,
The message it brings of fraternity life so true
Will always remain in the love I give to you

Old Pal Of Mine

Oh tell me now old pal of mine
Before we have to part
The you will ne'er forget the bonds
That bind us heart to heart
Fond memories of dear old Phi Psi
In old age linger still
Sweethearts and friends may fail you
But a Phi Psi never will.

Hiawatha Delta

Sweetheart of Old Phi Psi, I hear you softly calling me
And all the world reflects the sunshine of your smile
I like to hold you in my arms
Admire the beauty of your charms
And whisper softly that I love you too;
The dreams of college days seem more than dreams
When you are near,
Your love drives all my doubts like sunshine drives the dew
And so when ever you hear me answering, dear
You'll know my love is true,
And that Phi Psi's love is meant for only you.

An Ode To Chop

(Sung to the tune "Do your ears hang low?....")

(verse #1)

Does your bung hang loose from constant overuse?
Are you slightly overweight from all the jism that you ate?
Well there's a house on the row,
It's a place you ought to stop.
It's the cock sucking, butt fucking
House of lamb-chop.

(Chorus)

If you're a queer with a gerbil up your rear,
If you're a BI who likes both girls and guys,

Well, just stop on by
Cause they've got both in supply.
At the cum belching, bung felching,
House of Lamda Chi.

(verse #2)

If you want a rear end poke,
Cause its dick you like to smoke.
And you think you're a fairy,
Cause you like a butt cheek hairy.
Well there's a house on the row,
Its a faggot buttllove shop.
At the cock sucking, butt-fucking,
House of lamb chop.

(repeat chorus)

Fraternity songbook lyrics

These songs are from a 1989 Phi Kappa Psi songbook, which was recently distributed to the fraternity's pledge class.

S&M MAN (Sung to the melody of "Candy Man")

Who can take his organ
Dip it in Vaseline
Ram it up inside you till it tickles
your spleen

Chorus:

The S and M man, the S and M
man

The S and M man 'cause he
mixes it with love
And makes the hurtin' feel good
The hurtin' feel good

Who can take your right wrist
Cuff it to a stool
Spin you around and whip you
with his tool

(Chorus)

Who can take a dildo
Boil it 'til it's hot
Cover it with oil and ram it up
you twat

(Chorus)

Who can take a chain saw
Shove it up your hole
Turn the fucker on and make a
taco casserole

(Chorus)

Who can take a cheese grater
Rub it on your tits
Collect 'em all together and eat
the little bits

YO-HO

I placed my hand upon her toe
Yo-ho, yo-ho

(repeat)

I place my hand upon her toe
She said "Phi Psi you're way too
low"

Shove it in shove it out quit
fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho

(repeat)

fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my cock inside her
mouth

Yo-ho, yo-ho

(repeat)

I placed my cock inside her
mouth

She said "Phi Psi AGH-
AAAAA!!"

Shove it in shove it out quit
fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

We laid her out in a pine wood
box

Yo-ho, yo-ho

(repeat)

We laid her out in a pine wood
box

She died from sucking a Phi Psi
cock

Shove it in shove it out quit
fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and
then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

(repeat)

We dig her up every now and
then

We fucked her once we'll fuck
her again

Shove it in shove it out quit
fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

KAPPA SONG

Oh Kappa, Kappa, Kappa Gam-
ma

Oh what a bitch I am
Sit on my face tastes like
Strawberry Jam

Nobody knows how horny I am

Oh I'll fuck a Sigma, suck a Beta
There's a Phi Psi I just ate-a
Oh my God, just gotta get laid
Nobody knows how horny I am

Oh Kappa, Kappa, Kappa Gam-
ma

Give me six inches that I can
cram

Stick your face in my bearded
clam

Nobody knows how horny I am

Oh I'll suck

your

UCLA

I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)
I place my hand upon her thigh
She said "Phi Psi you're way too
sly"
Shove it in shove it out quit
fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her tit
Yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)
I place my hand upon her tit
She said "Phi Psi go for the clit"
Shove it in shove it out quit
fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her
snatch
Yo-ho, yo-ho
(repeat)
I place my hand upon her snatch
She said "Phi Psi go for the
hatch"
Shove it in shove it out quit

Oh I'll suck your dick I'll beat
your meat
Oh your cum it tastes so sweet
I'm a Kappa that's in heat
Nobody knows how horny I am

CHI-O (Sung to the melody of "Hi
Ho")

Chi-O, Chi-O, it's off to bed we
go
With any luck we'll get a fuck
Chi-O, Chi-O, Chi-O

Chi-O, Chi-O, it's off to bed we
go
With whips and chains and
choo-choo trains
Chi-O, Chi-O, Chi-O

Chi-O, Chi-O, it's off to bed we
go
With plastic sheets and assorted
meats
Chi-O, Chi-O